8/19/68

Dear Moo,

I am anxious to hear what you learned about the third camp. What little you told me is quite consistent with what I learned about a year ago, about the first of July. You'll find memos on it, with the names of witnesses interviewed and not interviewed, etc. It has the names of the deputies who were sent there the night before the ammo dump was busted, what they were told not to do, the name and address of Ricardo's girl friend who went with him to sound the alarm (I have her picture and her, her sister and her sister's boy friend on tape). There may very well be more there that meets the eye. There is no fact to little to interest me because the deputies were told to be careful not to let their presence be known - and that, from what the girl told me, took some doing!

We are all very busy, all who do any work at all, so that is no excuse for not communicating. While I think it likely the big man had no direct connection with any camp, I think it not unlikely that camps can lead to him, if you follow me.

Kent is a nickname. I forgot his right name. You have a memo on it, with my Pena material. He did the murals in Pena's Greek Club. Pena had him wokking in an office-supply company on Magazine but was in error. Now ver, he did come into the Habana one night when I was there, with a man with whom he is regularly, but under circumstances that precluded any possibility of chatting with him. I never again saw him. He recognized the picture of your birdie and told P he should know him because he was a regular. P explained that prominent gay New Orleans men scout his places, the Habana for Latins the Greek Club for Greeks, Turks, etc., whichever they prefer. From what he told me, really prominent men, well-known professionals, etc. Now Ferrie was there regularly, with his boys - and that was O's old neighborhood. He was known to shoot pool there in later years, lived there in earlier years, and did all his public stuff within easy walking distance. When I showed one of Pena's bar girls (the real fat one-you have memo you never read) my pictures, when she got to Layton she got real excited and told me and Greste hat he didn't know, that Layton had tried to hold her up once- and she grabbed Pena's gun and chased him. There is much Pena is holding back, how much I do not know. I feel he was trying to arrange it so I could learn for myself what he wouldn't tell me. He is pretty sharp. I believe this can be one of the more frutiful leads (No pun intended, but it isn't a bad one) because if anything turns up there it would not involve a social equal or a close friend. It is a different world. I tried to get the few locals I thought had the capacity to develop gay connections for me when I was there and - tried through a few out-of-town connections, but the locals chickened and the others pooped out.

If you have a file on Cargill or Mark Holesn I am quite interested and it may not be unrelated to your immediate interest. I do not know. I am confident it is generally related. I avoid telling you why on purpose, but if you have or come accross anything please let me have promptly and I'll feed back anything that might relate. There is no need to fear sending thing to me directly, but if you do fear, use ubin and Bernie, with inner envelope address to me. And please get Lorraine to go over my letters so those things I asked for, including what is mine that has never been returned, can be sent. By the way, on Holesn, do not ask for information among those in the Quarter I know, like arbers. I have and I am not anxious to flag continuing interest among talkatives. Best to all,